

THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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Rioting Resorted To.

The New York Central Strike Growing Serious.

A BLOODY DAY AT ALBANY.

Fifteen Pinkerton Men Under the Care of Surgeons and Five Citizens So Badly Wounded That There are Fears for Their Recovery—More Trouble Heavily Feared.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 18.—The most disastrous day in the history of the New York Central railroad strike closed last night. Fifteen Pinkerton men are under the care of surgeons, and five citizens are so badly wounded that there are fears for their recovery. Three Pinkerton men were arrested, and one was so severely handled by the mob that the police surgeon had to dress his wound. The trouble was at the Van Woert street crossing, a few blocks west of the passenger depot and where the freight trains run onto the bridge. Sunday morning early, crowds began to gather and by noon there was a huge crowd.

Everything was quiet until at 11 o'clock a freight train came down from West Albany. On the top of each car was two Pinkerton men armed with repeating rifles, and as the cars passed by they flourished them. Suddenly, and without provocation, one of the men fired, and Richard Dwyer, a boy, aged 12, fell, shot in the thigh. The excitement was intense, and a rush was made for the train, and so successful was it that James Hatton, who fired the shot, was caught. The police charged the mob and rescued the man just as they had him up against a tree ready to hang him. He was badly battered up when locked up.

A few minutes after John Houck, a lumber hauler, aged 22, was arrested for stoning a train. At 3 o'clock a freight train bound west came over the bridge guarded by Pinkerton men.

When it reached the city several of the Pinkerton men, without provocation, opened fire. Mrs. Thomas T. Hogan was shot through the leg, and a small boy was shot in the thigh. The crowd

gathered by this time was wrought up to a fearful pitch of excitement, and only by the efficiency of the local police, aided by committees from the strikers, were they kept back.

At 4 o'clock when the excitement had begun to cool down another freight train came through and the Pinkerton men again fired into the crowd, a boy, named Frank Parks, receiving the bullet in his arm. Officer Munn jumped on the train and tried to find the man, but was unsuccessful. He was carried back to East Albany on another train and there was assaulted by the Pinkerton men, although he was in full uniform. All the police of the city are massed at this point and trouble is expected.

Robert Pinkerton asked for the release of Thomas Burke who was arrested under arms, but Chief Willard refused, saying that the men were inciting the people to violence. Mr. Pinkerton said that it was simply a matter of protecting the new brakemen and was necessary.

The only freight train moved yesterday were refrigerator and empty cars. The blockade at West Albany is almost as bad as on the first day of the strike.

The Pinkerton men claim that the crowds stoned them before they fired any shots. Their statement, however, is not borne out by such testimony as the police have been able to obtain as yet.

Capt. Sheridan, of the Third precinct, where the trouble occurred, said to a United Press reporter: "It is true that a few women and children threw stones at the men on the freight trains early in the afternoon, but I saw the Pinkerton men fire at the groups of people on the street who had nothing to do with it whatever, and without provocation. I told Mr. Pinkerton of this, but he simply said it was in self-defense."

At Buffalo.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 23.—To all outward appearances there is nothing new in the strike situation. No attempt is made to do any work in the New York Central yards. The Lake Shore continued to bring in freight yesterday, although in very small quantities. Mr. J. M. Lee, who ordered the strike of the Knights of Labor in the first place, reached the city yesterday, and was in close consultation with the strikers during the day. He will stay in the city as long as he is needed.

Grand Master Sweeney, of the Switchmen's Mutual Aid association, is here, and expects to meet Mr. Sargent, Mr. Wilkinson, of the brakemen, and Mr. Clark, head of the Brotherhood of Railroad Conductors.

Fifteen new men from the west passed through Buffalo last night on their way to Albany to take the place of the strikers.

No Trouble in New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.—All the regular passenger trains on the New York Central railway left on schedule time yesterday. The incoming trains also came in without any delay. No freight trains were sent out, but the railroad officials say they will be run regularly to-morrow.

Vice President Webb said yesterday in reply to the talk of conference with Mr. Powelley: "I will be most happy to see that gentleman, but I cannot say

Forecast of Congress.

Probable Program of the Week's Proceedings.

GREAT UNCERTAINTY EXISTS.

A Caucus of Republican Senators May Be Necessary to Determine Upon What Measures Will Be Considered—Last Week's Program to Be Continued This Week in the House—Other Washington News.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—There is great uncertainty about the senate business for the coming week—so much depends on the action to be taken on the resolution of Senator Quay to limit the consideration of pending measures during the rest of the session. Mr. Quay has given notice that he will call this resolution up not before Tuesday. In the meantime a caucus of Republican senators may be held to determine upon concerted action in regard to the elections bill which is the matter in dispute.

The discussion of the tariff bill will be resumed subject to interruption by the committee on appropriations which will doubtless ask early action on the deficiency bill now on the calendar. If Mr. Quay's resolution should be adopted, the discussion of the tariff bill would still continue, but progress in disposing of the paragraphs would be much more rapid. Some conference reports will doubtless be offered for consideration this week. The conferences on the sundry civil appropriation bill report a further disagreement on the irrigation clause. The conferences on the land grant forfeiture bill will get together early in the week and try to determine upon a compromise between the house and senate bills.

The program of business in the house which the committee on rules had arranged for last week, and which the absence of a quorum caused to be abandoned, will probably be carried out during the present week. Monday will be suspension day, and the bill extending the provisions of the act establishing experimental stations at agricultural colleges will be called up together with other matters. The committee on labor will probably get a day for the disposition of some of the important bills in its charge. The agricultural committee, if the committee on rules should bring forward its program for last week, will have the rest of the week. The measures to be discussed and voted on are the bill to tax compressed lard and the meat inspection bill.

Saturday's Congress.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—The house approved of the conference report on the bill to establish a National park at Chickamauga; passed the McKay bill, \$3 to 65, and adopted some important resolutions. The anti-lottery bill was then taken up under a resolution from the committee on rules, providing for calling the previous question at 4:40 p.m. Mr. Crandall moved to strike out the clause providing for the identification of a lottery company's agents through its newspaper advertisements. He withdrew the amendment later. After debate the bill was passed. A motion to reconsider the vote on the McKay bill was entered by Mr. Hayes.

In the senate the river and harbor bill was further considered and passed, with sundry new amendments. The Harlem river paragraph was struck out, so as to leave the point in dispute, to be discussed in conference. A conference was asked, and Messrs. Frye, Dolph and Ransom were appointed conferees. Mr. Quay gave notice that he would not call up his resolution to change the rules before Tuesday. The conference report on the Chickamauga park bill was agreed to.

BASE BALL.

Standing of the Various Clubs at the End of the Sixteenth Week.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs	Won	Lost
Brooklyn	61	33
Boston	61	36
Philadelphia	59	37
Cincinnati	51	45
Chicago	41	54
New York	39	65
Cleveland	19	74

PLAYERS' LEAGUE.

Clubs	Won	Lost
Boston	56	37
Chicago	55	42
Brooklyn	56	44
New York	51	43
Philadelphia	51	45
Pittsburg	41	47
Cleveland	40	53
Buffalo	26	63

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION CLUBS.

Clubs	Won	Lost
Louisville	59	50
St. Louis	53	36
Rochester	47	44
Toledo	46	43
Athletics	46	44
Columbus	46	46
Syracuse	37	53
Brooklyn	36	66

SUNDAY'S GAMES.

At St. Louis—St. Louis 2, Athletic 4.

At Columbus—Columbus 14, Syracuse 1.

At Toledo—Toledo 9, Brooklyn 7.

SATURDAY'S BASE BALL — National League: Cincinnati 11, Cleveland 6; Philadelphia 10, Brooklyn 3; Chicago 18, Pittsburg 5; Boston 14, New York 6. Players' League: Pittsburgh 9, Cleveland 4; Brooklyn 4; Philadelphia 1; Chicago 9; Buffalo 5; Boston 16, New York 15. American Association: Toledo 9, Brooklyn 3; Louisville 9, Rochester 7; Columbus 7, Syracuse 1; St. Louis 12, Athletic 11.

A Success-Mission.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 19.—C. L. Magee is

receipt of a private cablegram from

M. Bigelow, chief of the department of

public works of Pittsburgh, now in Lon-

don, stating that his mission in London

has been successful, and that he has se-

cured from Mrs. Schenley nineteen acres

of ground adjoining the 400 acres re-

cently donated the city for a park by

Mrs. Schenley. The nineteen acres

front 3,900 feet on Forbes avenue, and

are to be used for the main entrance to

the park grounds. On this plot will

also be erected the main buildings of

the Carnegie free library and art build-

ings, which Mr. Carnegie proposes to

build and endow to the extent of \$4,000,

000. The plot of ground has a market

value of over \$200,000.

The Farmers' Alliance of Highline

county has decided to place an indepen-

dent ticket in the field, and the sentiments

is growing in favor of running their own

man for congress in that district.

MORE WHITE CAPPING.

A Young Farmer Brutally Whipped to Death in Daviess County, Indiana.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—The Daviess county White Caps broke loose again Friday night in the northern part of the county, and this time they donned a new disguise, with the hope of escaping detection. Their victim is Joseph Wilkey, a young farmer living near the village of Epsom. Wilkey is a married man and the father of several children. He is a member of the Methodist church and has always been regarded as an upright, honorable man.

Fearing an intrusion from midnight marauders, Wilkey seldom locked the doors of his residence, and he was startled Friday night when deep voices called to him to awaken and get out of bed. The suddenly aroused man saw standing about the room six men with blackened faces, each armed with a revolver. In his terror, he attempted to cry out, but was suddenly checked by the leader of the gang, who said: "Keep quiet or you will land in hell in five minutes."

The White Caps claim that Wilkey had been unduly intimate with a woman of the neighborhood, but this he indignantly denies, as do all his friends. He claims to have recognized three of his assailants, and several of the alleged guilty persons will be arrested.

Reliable information just received from Bogard township represents that Wilkey had armed himself, and single-handed and alone, has gone in pursuit of his assailants. He is represented as a determined, dangerous man when aroused, and there are those of his neighbors who believe that he will slay his cowardly assailants unless they skip from the county.

Senator Taylor made a neat speech of acceptance, and all the defeated candidates pledged their earnest support to the nominee.

Senator Taylor is a business man, and he lives at Bedford, this county, where he has an extensive chair factory. He is rich, and a hustler, through with nearly 8,000 Republican majority behind him in the district, he will not have to work very hard for election.

TWO MONarchs MEET.

Emperor William Visits the Czar of Russia—Other Foreign News.

NARVA, Russia, Aug. 18.—The German emperor arrived here from Revel at 8 o'clock yesterday evening and was met at the railway station by the czar, who was attired in a German military uniform. The two monarchs were immediately taken to the villa set apart for their conference. The route from the station was closely guarded by troops. Later in the evening the imperial party started on a visit to St. Petersburg.

The city is richly decked in brilliant colors, and everywhere is to be seen elegant decorations in silk and bunting, while the flags of Russia and Germany wave side by side from numberless poles.

Honors Conferred.

LONDON, Aug. 18.—In recognition of distinguished services in connection with recent colonial complications with the Portuguese government, Mr. Johnston, British consul at Mozambique, has been created a companion of the Order of the Bath, and for similar services Mr. Buchanan, acting British consul at the same place, has been made a companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

Deaths From Cholera.

CAIRO, Aug. 18.—Reports have been received here from Mecca and Jeddah that forty-seven deaths from cholera have occurred at the former city and twenty-five at the latter. There have also been eighteen deaths among 1,000 pilgrims who are quarantined at Elton.

Killed By a Falling Scaffold.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 18.—By the falling of the scaffolding which has been erected on a building on the Nevsky Prospect, Saturday, eight persons were killed and eight injured.

DESTROYED BY FIRE.

An Opera House Burned Down and the Proprietor Arrested.

MINNEAPOLIS, Aug. 18.—A Highmore, S. Dak., special to The Tribune says: Early Sunday morning fire was discovered in Crow's opera house. Citizens worked hard, but were unable to check it until nine business blocks were destroyed.

FORTY-FIVE HORSES PERISHED IN A FIRE.

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.—The stables of the Lyon brewery in Harlem were burned last night. Loss \$15,000. Forty-five horses out of the 138 in the stable perished. The brewery was saved.

A COLLISION OF ENGINES.

DAVISON, O., Aug. 18.—Engine No. 842, in charge of Engineer Smith and Fireman Foster, was run into late Saturday night by engine 841 near Lud

The Marion Daily Star.

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By W. C. HARDING.

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MONDAY, AUGUST 18,

Is a quiet, back-door-entrance sort of a way we are still getting the defeated coating of crushed stone on the streets, and a large proportion of the driving public seeks routes through alleys in preference to driving over the abominable surfaces that repaired and recast streets furnish. There was a cherished hope that we had about reached the end of this business on the better streets, but it seems that crushed stone is to go forever. There is no authority that we know of, however, to prevent people pleasure riding—and there is much of it here—from going to the country and enjoying a ride without being shaken into a bad humor over a rough roadway.

RAILROAD companies invariably consult their own interests rather than those of any community, and it is well to bear this in mind in reference to the Erie purchase of the C. & A. The Erie people will have no hesitancy in abandoning Galion as a division point if Marion suits better—that is, if it is to the company's interests to come here. The natural division of the new Erie system is at this point. Marion is the starting point of the Chicago and Atlantic. This is a very strong argument in favor of keeping the terminus of the division here as well as bringing the new division of the main line. It isn't likely that any railway management will double its crews and trains over twenty miles of track for nothing. This will be necessary if Galion is maintained as the division, and Marion's forces are disturbed. This seems a point in favor of Marion. Another is the very extensive and valuable yards here. To these favorable conditions let Marion offer the Erie people better shops than are now possessed in Galion, and if this city doesn't profit handsomely by the Erie purchase, we miss our guess. At any rate it is worth a trial. The people here, especially property owners who have houses and storerooms, can not afford to sit idle when such an opportunity is at hand. There is a big stake and Marion has the essential means to get it, if there is but the determined effort that is needed. Will the effort be made?

Just two years ago many citizens were sitting or standing around telling "what might have been," after returning from Mt. Gilead, whither Marion county's grey-bearded claim to congressional honors had been presented, amid high hopes, youthful yell and eloquent enthusiasm. On an anniversary of so noted an event, especially when congressional breezes are wafted in all directions, from gentle, sighing zephyrs to threatening cyclones, it is natural that the events of that memorable day should recur to us, that we may feast upon recollections of a bloodless war. Yes, 'twas a balm in Gilead—Mt. Gilead. Mr. McNeal was to have the balm, was Marion's son to be honored, and Hane, Titus, Crow, Copeland, Crawford and other eminent sons of the glorious but unrewarded republican party of Marion county had gone to light up the fires of victory, to set burning the beacon lights that would announce the happy realization of hopes long deferred. But Davis and Johnston, with grievances that had accumulated in these same years of waiting, with fresh wounds that made them hungry for scalps, had gone to this same Mt. Gilead, gone for another balm. But our recollections must pass details. Col. William C. Cooper, who has since made a very unsatisfactory distribution of smaller favors—over in Hardin and one or two other counties—had a strong pull on the balm, and Marion walked home, speaking in language figurative. A second leader was nursing a disappointed ambition, the boys were given another warning of the cost of the lack of harmony among the ambitious chiefs of Marion republicans. Slowly the wounds on the surface were healed, and boomerangs were packed away to await new life in 1860. But alas! a democratic legislature knocks out our associations and throws us into new and democratic company. It gives us a local candidacy and will likely give us a congressman, but, bless you, the fun is lacking. A resume of the canvas of '60 would have been refreshing and exhilarating, would have made Marion Keener gay, made Davis a "mixer" and Copeland an orator; would have enlivened things generally and shown a republican vote at the primaries that has never been heard of at the polls. Hence it is that we revive recollections. The present canvass is tame, because if there are any conflicting elements they have not come to the surface.

A candidate for glory.

Van Riper—You write for the papers don't you?

Spacer—Yes.

Van Riper—Ever have anything published?

Spacer—Yes; I wrote the obituaries how long a one do you want?—New York World.

DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

Miss Katherine Lee Bates, the novelist, associate professor of literature in Wellesley college.

Mrs Gladstone always attends meetings of parliament when either her husband or her son Herbert is to speak.

By appearing in a velvet robe of magenta red at an official reception, Mme Carnot, wife of the French president, has revived that color as a fashionable one in Paris.

Dr. Mary Walker is a helpless cripple for life, without money and almost without friends. Senator Evans has introduced a bill to pay her \$10,000 for services in hospitals during the war.

One of Chicago's pretty women is Miss Annie Oakley, a slender blonde of graceful figure, dark blue eyes and light curling hair. She is an expert tennis player and excels in all out-of-door sports.

The Countess of Villa Gonzales is considered the handsomest woman in Madrid. She is tall, graceful in figure, with large black eyes and a beautiful complexion, and devotedly attached to her husband.

The small Archduchess Elizabeth, daughter of the late crown prince of Austria, is said to be growing exactly like her mother. The little girl is an enthusiastic entomologist, and never leaves the castle of Laxenburg, where she lives, without a butterfly net.

One of the most noted newspaper owners of the west is Miss Winifred Sweet, of San Francisco. Her most important feat was to visit the leper island of Molokai, in the Hawaiian group, where no woman except a few Sisters of Mercy had ever set foot.

Mme Vanard, a poor woman in Paris, left widow years ago, arrived at competency by collecting orange peels, and thereby not only helped herself, but gave occupation to others. She became a rich person, a great patroness of art and a regular inhabitant of the opera.

The "fattest girl in Paris," the late Vicente Fanti, was only 19 years of age and weighed 470 pounds. She was engaged at the Eleonore theatre, but her size was such that she made very few appearances. It required seven strong men to assist her from her house to the stage.

Miss Annie Howard, daughter of the late Charles S. Howard, of New Orleans, built a memorial to her father, and instead of a monolith she chose a library and dedicated it to the women of New Orleans. The building is a marvel of beauty, after the Roman style, and cost \$100,000.

In accordance with a curious Austrian custom one of Archduchess Valerie's wedding gifts has been a collection of articles of clothing worn by her in her days of babyhood. Her first pair of boots, intended for this purpose by her nurse, was brought to her at Vienna by that worthy woman, who had traveled a long way to place them in her nursing's hands.

THE TERM OF LITERARY COPYRIGHT.

In Denmark and Holland it is for fifty years.

In Bohemia it is for the full term of the author's life.

In Mexico, Guatemala and Venezuela it is in perpetuity.

In Colombia it is for the author's life and eighty years after.

In South Africa it is for the author's life, fifty years in any event.

In Italy it is for the author's life and forty years after; the full term to be eighty years in any event.

In Great Britain it is for the author's life and seven years after his decease, to be forty-two years in any event.

In Russia it is for the author's life and fifty years after, and in Tunis for the author's life and fifty years after.

In Japan it is for the author's life and five years after, and in Spain for the author's life and eighty years after.

In Belgium it is for the author's life and fifty years after, and in Ecuador for the author's life and fifty years after.

In Norway it is for the author's life and fifty years after, and in Peru for the author's life and fifty years after.

In France it is for the author's life and thirty years after, and in Germany for the author's life and thirty years after.

In Austria it is for the author's life and thirty years after, and in Switzerland for the author's life and thirty years after.

In Italy it is for the author's life, widow's life, children's lives, and twenty years after the close of the latest period.

In Brazil it is for the author's life and ten years after; in Sweden for the author's life and ten years after, and in Romania for the author's life and ten years after.

Under the existing law of the United States copyright is granted for twenty-eight years, with the right of extension for fourteen more—in all, forty-two years.—Philadelphia Item.

BICYCLE NOTES.

There are about half a million bicycles and tricycles turning in Great Britain.

Willis, the English rider, will show his heels to some of the American safety riders at the fall meets. He has a record of 2m. 40s. for the mile, and at Berkeley Oval recently he showed excellent form.

The practice of carrying small children strapped to the front of safety bicycles is most dangerous ones. The child is at the head of the machine, is not stable, and liable to cause serious nervous disease.

H. E. Lannie, the English cyclist, is of the opinion that Willie Wimble can ride in 2m. 28s. on the Paddington track. The Paddington track is three and a half laps to the mile, and the surface is like glass.

Among cyclists, one believes in reading literature and riding on a tiny pogo stick. T. W. H. Brown. He takes 1 1/2 hr. on wheels, six miles to the hour. He does much of the time walking. He has record.

A fine pin that will use the electric current to charge itself and self-start is made of three heart-shaped rings of steel and is set in a small but brilliant diamond.

A watch case of a certain kind, with the head of a watch unscrewed and fitted on the back, is an easy-to-remove article for converting time.

A stack of 1200 gold coins, ranging in weight from one-half ounce to one-half pound, is to be sold in a silent auction at the meeting of the National Association of Jewelers at Toledo, Ohio, on Aug. 21. The stack is 1 1/2 inches in diameter, is set in the center of the uppermost coin.—Jewelers' Weekly.

RAILWAY BREVITIES.

It is said in The Financial Chronicle that Jay Gould controls 12,267 miles of railroad. The average cost of all the railroads in the United States is estimated at \$80,000 per mile.

A railroad will probably be built soon from Helena, Mont., to the Cascade Mountain mining district.

The Pennsylvania railroad had to drill 230 feet for good water for its passenger station at Toledo, O.

It is estimated that there are more than 200 railroad lines in the United States doing business at a loss.

The London underground railroad, nineteen miles long, was opened in 1863 and cost \$3,000,000 a mile.

It has been more than two years since the car works of the United States have been able to keep up with their orders.

In England sixty miles is considered an average run to a ton of coal. In America forty-five miles to a ton of coal is regarded as a fair run.

A contract was recently awarded at St. John, N. F., for the construction of 200 miles of railroad on that island at \$15,300 per mile.

A scheme to avoid snow blockades by having hollow rails filled with hot water was actually patented in England a twenty years ago.

If consolidation and absorption continue at the present rate, it is estimated that within twenty years 90 per cent. of the railroads will be owned by about a dozen companies.

There are eighteen bridges and twelve tunnels in a single eighty mile stretch of railroad in the Mount Shasta country in Oregon. The bridges all cross the Sacramento.

Over \$100 policies were issued by the Railway Officials and Conductors' association for the year ending July 1, 1890. It was the biggest business ever done by the association.

It is possible that a road may be built before many years have passed from Norfork, Va., to Isleta, N. M., there to connect with Pacific coast lines. The estimated expense is \$70,000,000.

A novelty on Prussian roads is the providing of cars for the transportation of sick people. One of these cars is kept at each chief railroad center, and are sent to any station when needed.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Iekkano Danjuro (or Sadanji), Japan's Edwin Booth, says the stage is such a field for strutting youth that he habitually takes to it.

One of the realistic features in the "Limited Mail" is a complete saw mill in operation, sawing out ties and bridge timber. The circular saw used in this scene is four feet in diameter.

One of the scenes in "A Fair Rebel" shows the hero escaping from Libby prison by means of a tunnel. The prison is a revolving scene, and shows four rooms with men in each room.

PHOTOGRAPHIC NOTES.

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A SERMON TO FARMERS.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES AT THE ENCAMPMENT.

He Draw a Masterly Picture of the Farmers of Christ's Time—He Likens the Christian Religion to the Struggle of the Tiller of the Soil.

LEHIGH, Pa., Aug. 17.—The American Farmers' encampment at Mount Gretna, near this city, today listened attentively to a remarkable discourse by the great Brooklyn preacher, Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, who arrived here yesterday from Piedmont, Chatanooga, Ga., where he spoke on Wednesday last. The subject was one peculiarly suited to the vast audience, being on "Farming a Gospel Type." I Kings, xiv. 18: Elisha, the son of Shaphat, who was plowing with twelve yoke of oxen before him, and he with the twelfth.

Representatives of the great farmers' associations from all parts of the country are at the encampment, preparation for which have been going on for months in advance. The surrounding densely populated counties of Pennsylvania are also fully represented. Today's services were held in the open air. An immense choir from the churches of Lehigh led the music.

Rev. Dr. Talmage spoke as follows:

Farmers of America! Accept my salutation. Our text puts us down into the plow's furrow, where many of us have been before. My boyhood passed on a farm, and my father a farmer, your style of life is familiar to me. One of my earliest recollections is that of my father coming in from the hot harvest field exhausted, the perspiration streaming from his forehead and chin, and fainting on the doorsill, and my mother resuscitating him, until seeing the alarm of the household he said "Don't be frightened. I got a little tired, and the sun was hot, but I am all right now." And I remember mother seated at the table often saying, "Well, I am too tired to eat!" The fact is that I do not think the old folks got thoroughly rested until they lay down in the graveyard back of Somerville to take the last sleep.

THE FARMERS' TRIALS.

Office seekers go through the land and they stand on political platforms, and they tell the farmers the story about the independent life of a farmer, giving flatley where they ought to give sympathy. Independent of what? No class of people in this country have it harder than farmers. Independent of what? Of the curculio that stings the peach trees? of the rust in the wheat? of the long rain with the rye down? Independent of the grasshopper? of the locust? of the army worm? of the potato bug? Independent of the drought that burns up the harvest? Independent of the cow with the hollow horn? or the sheep with the foot rot? or the pet horse with a nail in his hoof? Independent of the cold that freezes out the winter grain? Independent of the snowbank out of which he must shovel himself? Independent of the cold weather when he stands threshing his numbed fingers around his body to keep them from being frostbitten? Independent of the frozen ears and the frozen feet? Independent of what? Fancy farmers who have made their fortunes in the city and go out in the country to build houses with all the modern improvements, and make farming a luxury, may not need any solace; but the yeomanry who get their living out of the soil, and who that way have to clothe their families and educate their children and pay their taxes and meet the interest on mortgaged farms—such men find a terrific struggle. And my hope is that this great National Farmers' encampment may do something toward lifting the burdens of the agriculturists. Yes, we were nearly all of us born in the country. We dropped corn in the hill, and went on Saturday to the mill, tying the grist in the center of the sack so that the contents on either side the horse balanced each other; and drove the cattle afiel, our bare feet wet with the dew, and rode the horses with the halter to the brook until we fell off, and hunted the mow for nests until the feathered occupants went cackling away. So we all understand rustic illusions. The Bible is full of them. In Christ's Sermon on the Mount you see the full blown lilies and the glossy back of the crow's wing as it flies over Mount Olivet. David and John, Paul and Isaiah find in country life a source of frequent illustration, while Christ takes the responsibility of calling God a farmer, declaring, "My Father is the husbandman."

NOAH THE FIRST FARMER.

Noah was the first farmer. We say nothing about Cain, the tiller of the soil. Adam was a gardener on a large scale, but to Noah was given all the acres of the earth. Elisha was an agriculturist, not culturing a ten acre lot; for in my text you find him plowing with twelve yoke of oxen before him, and he with the twelfth. In Bible times the land was so plenty and the inhabitants so few that Noah was right when he gave to every inhabitant a certain portion of land; that land, if cultured, even after to be his own possession.

They were not small crops raised in those times, for though the arts were rude the plow turned up very rich soil, and barley and cotton and flax and all kinds of grain came up at the call of the harvester. Pliny tells of one stalk of grain that had on it between three and four hundred ears. The rivers and the brooks, through artificial channels, were brought down to the roots of the

corn, and to this habit of turning a river wherever it was wanted Solomon refers when he says: "The king's heart is in the hand of the Lord, and he turneth it as the rivers of water are turned, whithersoever he will."

The wild beasts were caught, and then hook was put into their nose, and then they were led over the field, and to that God refers when he says to wicked Sennacherib: "I will put a hook in thy nose and I will bring thee back by the way which thou camest." And God has a hook in every man's nose, whether it be Nebuchadnezzar or Ahab or Herod. He may think himself very independent, but some time in his life or in the hour of his death he will find that the Lord Almighty has a hook in his nose.

This was the rule in regard to the culture of the ground: "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together," illustrating the folly of ever putting intelligent and useful and pliable men in association with the stubborn and the unmanageable. The vast majority of troubles in the churches and in reformatory institutions comes from the disregard of this command of the Lord: "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together."

There were large amounts of property invested in cattle. The Moabites paid 100,000 sheep as an annual tax. Job had 7,000 sheep, 3,000 camels, 500 yoke of oxen. The time of vintage was ushered in with mirth and music. The clusters of the vine were put into the winepress, and then five men would get into the press and trample out the juice from the grape until their garments were saturated with the wine and had become the emblems of slaughter. Christ himself, wounded until covered with the blood of the crucifixion, made use of this allusion when the question was asked, "Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel and thy garments like one who treadeth the wine vat?" He responded, "I have trodden the wine press alone."

DISCIPLES OF THE PLOW.

In all ages there has been great honor paid to agriculture. Seven-eighths of the people in every country are disciples of the plow. A government is strong in proportion as it is supported by an athletic and industrious yeomanry.

So long ago as before the fall of Carthage Strabo wrote twenty-eight books on agriculture. Hesiod wrote a poem on the same subject — "The Weeks and Days." Cato was prouder of his work on husbandry than of his military conquests. But I must not be tempted into a discussion of agricultural conquests.

Standing amid the harvests and orchards and vineyards of the Bible, and standing amid the harvests and orchards and vineyards of our own country—I want to run out the analogy between the production of crops and the growth of grace in the soul—all these sacred writers making use of that analogy.

In the first place I remark, in grace as in the fields there must be a plow. That which theologians call conviction is only the plowshare turning up the sins that have been rooted and matted in the soul. A farmer said to his indentured son, "There are hundred dollars buried deep in that field." The son went to work and plowed the field from fence to fence, and he plowed it very deep, and then complained that he had not found the money; but when the crop had been gathered and sold for a hundred dollars more than any previous year then the young man took the hint as to what his father meant when he said there were a hundred dollars buried down in that field. Deep plowing for a crop. Deep plowing for a soul. He who makes light of sin will never amount to anything in the church or in the world. If a man speaks of sin as though it were an inaccuracy or a mistake, instead of the loathsome, abominable, consuming and damning thing that God hates, that man will never yield a harvest of usefulness.

A minister in New York preached a sermon calculated to set the denominations of Christians quarreling. He was sowing nettles. A minister in Boston advertised that he would preach a sermon on the superiority of transcendental and organized forces to untranscendental and unorganized forces. What was he sowing? The Lord Jesus Christ nineteen centuries ago planted the divine seed of doctrine. It sprang up. On one side of the stalk are all the churches of Christendom. On the other side of the stalk are all the free governments of the earth, and on the top there shall be a flowering millennium after awhile. All from the gospel seed of doctrine. Every word that a parent, or Sabbath school teacher, or city missionary or other Christian worker speaks for Christ comes up. Yea, it comes up with compound interest—you having one soul, that one saving ten, the ten a hundred, the hundred a thousand, the thousand ten thousand, the ten thousand one hundred thousand—on, on forever.

A HARROWING AND REAPING.

Again I remark, in grace as in the farm there must be a harrowing. I refer not to a harrow that goes over the field in order to prepare the ground for the seed, but a harrow which goes over after the seed is sown, lest the birds pick up the seed, sinking it down into the earth so that it can take root. There are new kinds of harrow, but the harrow as I remember it was made of bars of wood nailed across each other, and the under side of each bar was furnished with sharp teeth, and when the horses were hitched to it it went tearing and leaping across the field, driving the seed down into the earth until it sprung up in the harvest. Be reavement, sorrow, persecution are the Lord's harrows to sink the gospel truth into your heart. There were truths that you heard thirty years ago that have not affected you until recently. Some great trouble came over you, and the truth was harrowed in, and it has come up. What did God mean in this country in 1857? For a century there was the gospel preached, but a great deal of it produced no result. Then God harrowed a wild panic to a harrow of commercial disaster, and that harrow came up in loops of leather on their backs, and when the front wheel struck the elevated floor of the barn it seemed as if the load would go no further, unless

it was David, and the jailer, and the publican and Paul made such

ado about their sins? Had they lost their senses? No. The plowshare struck them. Conviction turned up a great many things that were forgotten. As a farmer plowing sometimes turns up the skeleton of a man or the anatomy of a monster long ago buried, so the plowshare of conviction turns up the ghastly skeletons of sin long ago interred. Geologists never brought up from the depths of the mountain mightier Ichthyosaurus or megalatherium.

But what means all this crooked plowing, these crooked furrows, the repentance that amounts to nothing, the repentance that ends in nothing? Men groan over their sins, but get no better. They weep, but their tears are not counted. They get convicted, but not converted. What is the reason? I remember that on the farm we set a standard with a red flag at the other end of the field. We kept our eye on that. We aimed at that. We plowed up to that. Losing sight of that we made a crooked furrow. Keeping our eyes on that we made a straight furrow. Now in this matter of conviction we must have some standard to guide us. It is a red standard that God has set at the other end of the field. It is the cross. Keeping your eye on that you will make a straight furrow. Losing sight of it you will make a crooked furrow. Plow up to the cross. Aim not at either end of the horizontal piece of the cross, but at the upright piece, at the center of it, the heart of the Son of God, who bore your sins and made satisfaction. Crying and weeping will not bring you through. "Him hath God exalted to be a Prince and a Saviour to give repentance." Oh, plow up to the cross!

SCATTERING THE SEEDS OF THE GOSPEL.

Again I remark, in grace as in the field there must be a sowing. In the autumnal weather you find the farmer going across the field at a stride of about twenty-three inches, and at every stride he puts his hand into the sack of grain and he sprinkles the seed corn over the field. It looks silly to a man who does not know what he is doing. He is doing very important work. He is scattering the winter grain, and though the snow may come the next year there will be a great crop. Now, that is what we are doing when we are preaching the gospel—we are scattering the seed.

It is the foolishness of preaching, but it is the winter grain; and though the snow may come down upon it, it will yield after awhile glorious harvest. Let us be sure we sow the right kind of seed. Sow mullen stalk and mullen stalk will come up. Sow Canada thistles and Canada thistles will come up. Sow wheat and wheat will come up. Let us distinguish between truth and error. Let us know the difference between wheat and hellebore, oats and henbane. The largest denomination in this country is the denomination of Nothingarians. Their religion is a system of negations. You say to one of them, "What do you believe?" "Well, I don't believe in infant baptism." "Who do you believe?" "Well, I don't believe in the perseverance of the saints." "Well, now tell me what you do believe?" "Well, I don't believe in the eternal punishment of the wicked." So their religion is a row of cyphers. Believe something and teach it, or, to resume the figure of my text, scatter abroad the right kind of seed.

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HARVEST HOME AT LAST.

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ODDS AND ENDS.

A young woman at Madison, Ind., being frightened, screamed loudly, dislocating her jaw.

Census enumerators in Pittsburg are clamoring for their pay, and Supervisor Oliver has gone to Washington thinking to hurry it up.

A "fossil forest" has been discovered in Scotland. Thirty or forty fossil trunks have already been laid bare, most of which are gray freestone. One of the trunks is at least two feet in diameter.

A luminous buoy has been invented, the light for which is produced by phosphorescent of calcium and is visible two and a half miles away.

We are sent into this world to make better and happier; and in proportion as we do so we make ourselves both.

The manufacture of cotton goods in Ceylon has for the past few years made remarkable progress. The island promises well to become as dangerous a rival to India in that branch of industry as in the cultivation of tea. Wages are even lower there than in India.

Among the large estates three advertised for sale in Queensland may be considered. The first has an area of 454 square miles, of which the rent is \$1,600. The second has 648 square miles and the third 553. The one most advantageously situated is "within 100 miles of a railroad."

It has been lately observed that water purified as much as possible, and standing only a short time in contact with the air, showed next day a continuous decrease of conductivity, which gradually disappeared, giving place to the normal unavoidable increase. Professor Pfeiffer concludes that this is due to micro-organisms coming into the water and absorbing the conducting substances present.

Distracted parents who lose their children in the crowds at public resorts on holidays would be glad if a curious Berlin custom were adopted. At the Berlin Zoological gardens any keeper finding a lost child takes the little one in charge and blows a trumpet. Hearing the note the mother or father in search of the missing youngster at once makes for the spot and the search is ended.

The Saviour folds a lamb in his bosom. The little child filled all the house with her music, and her toys are scattered all up and down the stairs just as she left them. What if the hand that plucked four-o'clocks out of the meadow is still? It will wave the eternal triumph. What if the voice that made music in the home is still? It will sing the eternal hosanna. Put a white rose in one hand, and a red rose in the other hand, and a wreath of orange blossoms on the bough—the white flower for the victory, the red flower for the Saviour's sacrifice, the orange blossoms for her marriage day.

"Twice not in cruelty, not in wrath
That the weaker came that day:
Twice an angel that visited the earth
And took the flower away.

So it may be with us when our work is all done. "Dear Lord, give me sleep."

I have one more thought to present. I have spoken of the plowing, of the sowing, of the harrowing, of the reaping, of the threshing. I must now speak a moment of the garnering.

HARVEST HOME AT LAST.

Where is the garner? Need I tell you? Oh, no. So many have gone out from your own circles, yea, from your own family, that you have had your eyes on that garner for many a year. What a hard time some of them had!

In Gethsemane of suffering they sweat great drops of blood. They took the "cup of trembling," and they cried, "If it be possible, let this cup pass from me."

"With tongues of burning agony" they cried. "O Lord, deliver my soul!" But they got over it. They all got over it. Garnered: Their tears wiped away; their battles all ended; their burdens lifted. Garnered!

The Lord of the harvest will not allow those sheaves to perish in the equinox. Garnered! Some of us remember, on the farm, that the sheaves were put on the top of the rack which surmounted the wagon, and these sheaves were piled higher and higher, and after a while the horses started for the barn, and these sheaves swayed to and fro in the wind, and the old wagon creaked, and the horses made a stringy gash and pulled so hard the harness creaked, and the horses made a stringy gash on his forehead and scoured his hands, with which he tried to free himself, like a red hot iron. He is still alive, but his recovery is doubtful—Denver Republican.

til the workmen gave a great shout, and then with one last tremendous strain the horses pulled in the load; then they were unharnessed, and forkful after forkful of grain fell into the mow. O my friends, our getting into heaven may be a pull, a hard pull, a very hard pull, but these sheaves are bound to go in.

The Lord of the harvest has promised it. I see the load at last coming in the door of the heavenly garner. The sheaves of the Christian soul sway to and fro in the wind of death, and the old body creaks under the load, and as the load strikes the floor of the celestial garner it seems as if it can go no farther. It is the last struggle until the voices of angels and the voices of our departed kindred and the welcoming voice of God shall send the harvest rolling into the eternal triumph, while all up and down the sky the cry is heard: "Harvest home! Harvest home!"

THE SLEEP OF DEATH.

A DROWSINESS THAT ATTACKS PEOPLE IN SAME CLIMATES MONTHS BEFORE DEATH.

An interesting account descriptive of the "sleepy disease," peculiar to Africa, is given in the "Journal of an African Cruiser." Persons attacked by this singular malady are those who take little exercise and live principally on vegetables, particularly cassava and rice. Some observers ascribe it to the cassava, which is strongly narcotic. Not improbably the climate has much influence, the disease being most prevalent in low and marshy regions.

Irresistible drowsiness continually

weighs down the patient, who can be kept awake only for the few minutes needed to take a little food. When this lethargy has lasted three or four months death comes, but only in the form of deeper slumber. The author of the book mentioned tells of a member of the royal family of Luakaka who was afflicted with this curious disease:

"I found the aspect of Queen Mamee's beautiful granddaughter inconveniences affecting. It was strange to see her so quiet, in a sleep from which it might be supposed she would awake full of youthful vigor, and yet to know that this was no refreshing slumber, but a spell in which she was fading forever from the eyes that loved her."

"This young girl was but 14 years of age. With some difficulty she was aroused, and woke with a frightened cry—strange, broken murmur—as if she were looking dimly out in the phantasies of a dream. Her eyes

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COAL

A Site for the Fair

Has been the interesting theme discussed by thousands in the past few months. I wish to interest you in a discussion. "The Site for the Fair," meaning, of course, the Ladies of Marion, is the Delightful Display of New Styles in

LADIES' FOOTWEAR

Now on view at our store. I can fit any foot, furnish any style of Shoe and guarantee all work to be of the best. I want to

MATCH THE CHICAGO FEAT

Of winning the World's Fair by a greater feat—winning the custom of the Fair of Marion. If I can win it I can hold it by quality and prices.

JOHN H. STOHL,
SOUTH MAIN STREET, MARION, OHIO.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES
L.B. GURLEY'S.
OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.
TELEPHONE, NO. 67

FOR RENT—Four room dwelling on north East street. Apply to James Malloy. [2271]

FOR RENT—House in West Marion; four rooms; only \$6 per month. H. ACKERMAN. [2216]

FOR RENT—Dwelling house of five rooms, on Canal street, west of gas house. Inquire of Mrs. Jeannie Uhl, at the above address. [2247]

FOR SALE—Good, second-hand, Grand piano, in good order. Will sell very cheap for cash. Call on C. A. Hornerman, at Huber works, or at 246 north Greenwood street. [2246]

FOR SALE—Good, gentle horse, can be driven by any lady; will sell cheap. Inquire at residence of Dr. Miner, 251 Silver street. [2184f]

TWO ROOMS—Three rooms, four rooms or five rooms for rent. Inquire of L. Fite. [2247]

WANTED—AN ACTIVE MAN for each section. Salary \$75 to \$100, to locally represent a successful N. Y. Company incorporated to supply Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Jewelry, etc., to consumers at cost. Also a lady of tact, salary \$40, to enroll members (\$80 now enrolled, \$100 paid in.) Reference exchanged. Empire Co-operative Association (credit well rated) Lock Box 610, N. Y. [2248]

The Sterling Stove. 220ml
—Cunningham, the plumber.
—Best line of drugs at Foye's.
—Finest line of cigars at Foye's.
—Bring your work to the Marion Steam Laundry. 206th.

—Prof Ed F. Belding is leader of the Kindergarten band.
—Black dress silks from \$1 to \$2 per yard to Seffner Bros.
—Who drives the bang-tail horse? Dr. Bonner, of course.

—The city council will meet in adjourned session tonight.

—For the latest novelties in ladies' belts go to Seffner Bros.'

—The C. H. V. and T. boys smiled over the arrival of the pay car today.
—Good second-hand piano only \$125 at Ackerman's music store. Big bargain; call soon.

—The democratic county nominating convention will be held one week from next Saturday, August 30th.

Economy: "100 doses one dollar."
Merit: "Peculiar to itself."
Purity: Hood's Sarsaparilla.

—Remnants of wool dress goods, from 2 to 8 yards in length, we will close out very cheap. SEFFNER BROS.

—A lot of good second-hand sewing machines from \$5 up. Call soon and take your choice, at H. Ackerman's music store. [2316]

—One of the features of the Kindergarten is that all the people in the cast are good singers, and they have their own orchestra.

—About one-half dozen colored fellows indulged in a scrap at Fields' saloon, near the Erie depot, this forenoon. No arrests were made.

—We have now in stock an elegant line of fine black dress goods, in newest weaves and at popular prices.

SEFFNER BROS., Masonic Block.

—See Prendergast at once if you wish to buy your winter's supply of hard or soft coal. Their prices are extremely low. 183-184

FINE WRITING PAPER.

If YOU'RE INTERESTED in regard to Fine Writing Paper in Tablets Form we can surely suit you. A number of New Papers in Ruled and Plain to be had in

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PLUMBING, PLUMBING,



West Street, Between Railroads.

THE THEATRICAL SEASCH.

A List of the Shows Booked for Music Hall for the Season of '90-'91.

Col Jim Sargent is hustling in the style peculiarly his own, preparing for the opening of the theatrical season.

It was not expected that Music Hall Association would make any very perceptible improvements on the hall, the early expiration of the lease on the grounds hardly justifying anything extensive in the way of improvement.

had other circumstances been favorable. But Manager Sargent is doing all in his power to make the interior of the building presentable, and with paint and brush the hall has undergone a transformation and it looks as clean as a brand new dollar.

The chairs, too, of which so much has been said about their discomfort, have been cut down so that they tilt the occupant back instead of precipitating him forward, as they have been inclined heretofore.

Notwithstanding the prejudice against Music Hall, Mr. Sargent has booked some good shows, a list which is given below with the dates of their appearance.

The season opens Wednesday evening, Sept. 3d, with "The Kindergarten," a musical comedy, accompanied by a band and orchestra; Sept. 8th, The Crolius Comedy Co. will open a week's engagement; 19th, the great railroad play, "The Limited Mail," which opens at Columbus the 18th, will be presented; 29th, The Model Comedy Co., will open their engagement for Fair week.

Oct 8th, Fitzgerald's Chicago Co. will produce the great spectacular presentation of "Blue Beard;" 21st, Robert Downing, in "The Gladiator;" 29th, Rip Van Winkle, with novel features, band and orchestra.

Nov. 1st, Fay Foster's English Gaiety Co., managed by Joe Oppenheimer;

5th, the Rhinehart Sisters, who will be remembered as appearing here about four seasons ago; 8th, "Kelley's Expectations," an Irish comedy drama, accompanied by band and orchestra; 10th, Crawford's Dog Star Co. with 24 dogs;

14th, Gilmore's Famous Band; 20th, Roberts & Sailor's "Faust and Marguerite;" 25th, Agnes Billa in the "World Against Her;" 29th, "Social Sessions," a comedy, with the Black Hussar Band.

Dec. 3 and 4, American Theatre Co.; 8th, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," with band and orchestra; 15th, Hays & Clark's Drama and Comedy Co., in a week's stand; 23d, James Riley's "Broommaker of Carlbad."

Jan. 5th, Reeves' English Burlesque Optical Co., in a burlesque on Goethe's immortal poem of "Faust;" 12th, The Daisy Powell Co., in a three days' stand; 18th, "The Fast Mail," a melodrama; 22d the Yankee comedy, "Kueben Glue."

Feb. 7th, The Uncle Hiram Co., with its excellent band and orchestra.

March 12th, George H. Adams, in "He, She, Him and Her;" 21st, Frank Jones' "Si. Perkins."

April 4th, M. A. Scanlon, the Irish comedian; 7th, the spectacular drama, "Zoo."

There are several other companies waiting for dates, which have not been given as yet, among them Al. G. Field's minstrels, which will probably be given a date about the middle of April, and also Gorman's minstrels, which will probably be in during the same month.

Arrangements are also being made for

booking "Under the Gas Light," "Wild Oats," given by Oscar Sison's Comedy Co.

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